DOGS WORTH \$2,000 OR SO APIECE

The Boston Terrier and the French Bull the Favorites of Fashion Just at Present

England, cradle of dog shows and fine dogs, oddly enough is not sponsor for the two most fashionable breeds of the hour, the Boston terrier and the French bulldog. A good specimen of either is worth from 2000 to \$2,000, with the demand in excess of the supply.

The first is as American as Plymouth Rock, the latter owes its permanency very largely to the French Bulldog Club of America, which came to the support of the Parisian breeders when they needed ald against adverse legislation by the English Kennel Club, that otherwise would have wiped out the type by putting a ban on bat ears.

The ears are a great feature with the French bulldog, and the tail with the Boston terrier. Usually the distinguishing marks in a breed are chiefly color, a rough or a smooth coat or conformation. In the two new breeds here, as yet more important as curiosities than as dogs of fashion, color gives its prominence to the White Scottish terrier, wrongfully registered by the American Kennel Chub as the Roseneath terrier, and ears and tail to the Papillions.

Mrs. Herbert M. Harriman brought over the first White Scottish, and the earliest to import the French and Spanish Papillions were Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and Mrs. P. Cooper Hewitt. Mrs. Belmont's looks like a miniature sable collie, but Mrs. Hewitt has two that are white and black. They do not differ from English toy spaniels except in having flaring bat ears, heavily furred, and tails that curl over the back, squirrel fashion, and "feathered."

At the top of the family tree in both Boston terriers and French bulldogs, if the tracing goes back far enough, will be found the homely and honest British have recognition at English shows, the one because its ears are clipped, the other because it has too much ear.

That they are leaders in fashionable favor, in spite of the cold shoulder from seemed very black, indeed. England's fanciers, is in keeping with a new independence from British influences Bulldog Club of America, which made manifested among American owners. It orthodox the standard of the Paris club, has brought out the ruling that an American dog means one born in the United entries at the next Westminster show unless States, and as a rebuke to awarding prizes its tenets had respect. As a result the by the bushel to the 'latest dog from the French bulldog has since filled its niche ship" the preference now is to have only home bred judges at the dog shows.

the top wave of fashion, and, which is of as much consequence, the breed has the united support of the most clannish of average price as the true British bulldog, although the latter holds the individual records, with many sales at \$5,000 to \$8,000 of famous show winners. But no American bred bulldog has been sold for the prices not unusual for fine Boston terriers, which two decades ago had a dwarf bulldog and a mongrel at the head of the line.

QUARTET OF FRENCH BULL DOGS When the French bulldogs were first benched at New York, about 1896, George Raper judged them and persisted in applying to the breed the standard of the English Kennel Club for toy bull dogs. There were a dozen exhibitors, all of whom had imported their dogs from Paris and were properly proud of the flapping bat ears

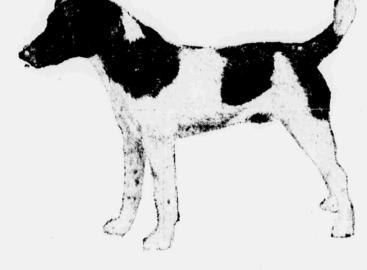
Raper turned down all the French dogs bulldog. Yet neither Bostons nor Frenchies and placed over all two English toy bulldogs, with the small rose car, owned by George Work. A protest was not sustained by the Westminster Kennel Club, and the outlook for the new breed in this country

of their pets, their hall mark of nobility.

Then the owners formed the French large ears particularly, and refused to make with credit in the canine hall of fame. Good ones often sell for \$1,000 and it is an easy Unquestionably the Boston terrier is on breed to raise, hence a favorite with many country gentlemen who keep up kennels.

The English bull remains a firm favorite in good society, and, although it originated to breed true to type, and, as importations jawed dog is now most often seen in the could not be brought over to mar or cheapen parlor. These dogs are good natured and A tendency to asthmatically. the stock, the breed now brings as high an phlegmatic in disposition, despite the fierce front elevation, and afflicted with in making bulldogs expensive and reveals the hard task it is to breed a good one.

"It's a fine one, all right," remarked an amateur as he led a winning bulldog from



WIRE-HAIRED FOX TERRIER.

A tendency to asthma is an affliction of suggests an automobile with lung trouble one of the well defined visual evidences of

without thorns-and young fellows at col- | dog. lege and of sporting aspirations are parthe show ring. "I hope it lives long enough | ticularly partial to him. Bull terriers have | and some importations have cost from

specialty clubs. This has been an incentive in the stables, the wrinkled faced and deep for the family to become acquainted with fewer friends in society and more in sport-

Collies, the rough coated ones, are a those that gain a ripe age. The wheeze millionaire's dog and kept by some as \$2,500 paid for the wire coated Go Bang and the adherents of the two. more than ordinary proportion of the ills to and is a disquieting sound to hear on a quiet, which dogs are subject. This is one factor hedge bordered country lane at night. great wealth. The working sheepdogs, such as the collie we read about, were Yet to those who love him the buildog | more of the rough and ready type of the has no equal as a canine chum-it is a rose | bobtailed type, the old English sheep-

These, too, are very much in fashion

although two of the leading kennels are kept up by theatrical managers. Half a dozen collies have been brought to this two that brought \$10,000. The only other breeds to attain to the

Rough and smooth coated fox terriers retain their fashionable friends very well, that give a suggestion of weakness.

The fox terrier is a jaunty, cheery sort that makes a great bluff at being a worker still and needs no bluff to show that he is an adept at starting a scrap. The the \$1,500 paid for the smooth fox terrier Claude Duval, sums given in England ten years ago by a New Yorker, were then the records for the breed. They have been equalled since, but, while there is still money

to be got for a good one, the demand is none too strong.
Airedale and Irish terriers have recently

terrier, and the former sells for stronger prices when very good. The Welsh terrier is a sturdy chap, not yet spoiled by being dogs.

bred too line, and is making great running of hounds that hunt by sight the Russian country that have cost \$5,000 and one or | bred too fine, and is making great running now as a fashionable terrier.

A GROUP OF BEAGLES

BOSTON TERRIERS

The market has not been spoiled as yet \$10,000 mark are bulldogs in the present | by sensational prices, and good ones are and St. Bernards in the past. Good ones of still comparatively cheap in England. It the monks' breed fifteen years ago sold at is no use going to Wales for them, any \$5,000 to \$10,000; now they are not in such more than to find leeks in the cap, but the as may be said of a well trained setter or and the United States.

A few firm friends of the Scottish and with the former in the lead in popularity. Skye terriers wear the society purple, but They originated as the dog to dig out foxes the Bedlingtons and Dandie Dinmonts when run to earth by the hounds, but the are quite neglected. They do not chafe show sorts now have long, narrow jaws at this, for with Bobby Burns they would prefer the fields to the boudoirs.

Mastiffs and bloodhounds are also out of court, but the hunt clubs keep up an interest in both English and American foxhounds. There is a keen rivalry among The beagle, however, has the widest circle

of upholders in good society. Young millionaires of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington keep packs of beagles and moreover they have national field trials to bring out the excellences of the single dogs.

\$1,000 to \$3,000, and not in stage money, divided fashionable favor with the fox companion than a beagle, and if they may although two of the leading kennels are terrier, and the former sells for stronger be obtained of the dainty pocket type, they enter into the realm of the toy

wolf hound has alone a cult and a standing as a swell. The field spaniels are bred better here than in England, and many persons of wealth have kennels of cockers. They are splendid house dogs, city or country, old breed is having a revival in England pointer, yet fashion and common sense both decree that they all belong in the field with the gunners.

The Dalmatian was the Spanish pointer originally, but he has long since forsaken the quest for birds to follow the thuds of hoof beats. This is the spotted coach dog: just now in the height of fashion.

All toy dogs are fashionable; one may not make a mistake no matter which small breed is taken for a pet. The Papillion are the novelties of the season, as the Pekin spaniels and Brussels griffons were last year. Black pugs and white Maltese terriers, tricolored English spaniels, violet, brown, black or white Pomeranians, silky Yorkshire terriers and crisp coated toy black and tans, all are in fashion.

The leaders in favor, however, among the small dogs for some seasons have been House broken, there is no more lovable ! the Japanese spaniels.

PANTHER FAMILY'S SERENADE | were doubtless cries of rage at strength of our rear defences.

That Was at Night-By Day One of the Hunters Had a Pleasanter Meeting With Panther Cub-Engineering Feat of a Black Bear Who Tunnell d for Pork.

TICONDEROGA, N. Y., Feb. 10.-That there are panthers still roaming about the Adirondack wilderness is shown by the following story told by a resident of this village:

"Along in September," he began, "a little party of us were out at the Boreas for bears. A guide from Schroon was with us.

"By nightfall we had an old open shack well fixed and a big fire of hardwood blazing. for the air was quite sharp up there at that height of land. Our roof was made of hemlock bark. Strong saplings driven into the ground and covered with evergreens closed the sides. The night was of pitchy darkness, and after the last pipe had gone out all fell sound asleep.

'Along about 2 o'clock in the morning I awoke as one sometimes will, with my senses perfectly acute the minute my eyes opened, but for the moment I could not quite remember where I was. Just at this point I heard a slight rustling near the edge of the little clearing, and then there arose on the still night air the most dreadful shriek that my ears ever sensed.

"You can imagine the result. Four forms arose as one from their beds of balsam and roosted on the big foot log. 'What is it?' came from the trembling

'Sssssh!' said the man from Schroon.

'Panther: keep quiet.' "The fire had gone down, but there was

still a pretty good blaze between us and the darkness where our enemies were lurking in the shade of the forest, and some one suggested putting on more wood to make a bigger light, but no one volunteered to step forth from our friendly shelter. Just at this moment another blood curdling yell, like the cry of an evil spirit, arose, as it seemed, almost from beneath the very log on which we sat.

"This caused a general movement further inside our shack, and we took up the rifles and loosened our knives, for the animal was plainly looking for food. Then came another yell, and right opposite us, not two blazing circles, that looked as large as saucers, gazing steadily at us. Then other blazing disks followed and the guide ejaculated:

"'Holy Moses, it's an old one and full grown cubs! Them's the worst of all. We've got to look out, boys. Say, Bol. why not try that big rifle of yourn on her?'

"I demurred, because I could not see the sights, and if I missed she would bolt straight for the centre of the camp and there would be a great mix-up, and what the youngsters might do in aid of the old madam the Lord only knew. No one would take the responsibility of shooting at the creature, and she kept us penned up there until the dawn began to show above the eastern hills, when our visitors departed, and we could hear the old one scream for an hour or so more as she ascended an adjoining mountain ravine to her lair.

on as we had fully recovered from our fright, we examined the ground and found a regular trail about the shack, where the great beasts had circled in their endeavors to get at us without crossing the line of fire, which they feared. The shrieks

SCARL FOR A PARTY OF HUNTERS trip to the nearest farm house and got a ment. His head was cocked slightly aside big piece of pork weighing between ten in fox fashion, and that contagious grin nothing should get hold of it. So I dug a hole at one end of the shack, wrapped the good meat in a clean tablecloth covered with a big sheet of heavy brown paper and I tied up the whole business with a strong trolling line. I filled up the hole with fresh earth and dragged our heavy

camp chest over it. "I was sure that that pork was safe for the night and we all went to sleep and never once awoke until the sun was shining brightly. As I arose I noticed that some one had been digging around at the end of our shelter, but supposing that it had been done by one of the boys for trout bait. I asked no questions.

"Later on the pork supply had to be called upon to fry some venison and fish, and I moved the box and what do you think? An old bear had tunnelled under and abstracted our treasure while we lay there asleep and had made off with it.

"Did he break the package open? Oh, no he was too fory for that We tracked him over the bed of a little brook and up on a hill not 100 yards from the camp, and there on a flat stone smoothly spread out was the paper and upon that the clean tablecloth and upon them-what do you suppose? Why, the rind of that pork with the lean and fat skinned out as cleanly as

a hunting knife could have done the job. "Well, having been neatly done out of our salt meat, we determined to take revenge on Mr. Bruin. I got a nice piece of venison and did it up in a paper, put the package on the big stump and tied a string to it, one end of which was fastened to my leg. I supposed that the bear would awaken

me in his efforts to take away the meat. "Not so. Neither the meat nor my leg was disturbed, but we found where the brute had walked back and forth around that stump, but did not touch the meat He was afraid of that little string.

"That scheme having failed, we tried leaving meat around the next night, and watching for him, lying quiet under the blankets with gun all handy. That bear never came near the bait, but we could see fresh tracks where he had been all about the camp. He knew that we were twenty feet from the fire, there appeared ! watching for him. After that night he never came again.

"Someway I kept thinking about that panther family and what fun it would be to get the fellows out some afternoon to help me bring in a catamount instead of the usual deer. Well, Bill was left as home guard, and old Schroon and I went after

"I had my favorite rifle strapped on my back in its light case, and after a little sport fishing I told the old man that I would cruise about on the flat a bit and maybe pick up a buck, while he went further up the brook. I must have hunted for an hour or mere, and it was getting a bit dusky in the woods when I became tired and sat down on a big mossy log, leaning my rifle beside me and throwing down the heavy basket of trout.

"Pretty soon I noticed a movement at the other end of the fallen tree upon which I sat, and which formed a sort of bridge across a low place in the woods. I turned and beheld a sight that is given to a man

were doubtless cries of rage at finding the | manner at me. He grinned and grinned. and his long tail kept waving above and "About the middle of the week one of below the log, as I have seen a pussy move the fellows and I made a seventeen mile hers when watching prey or under excitefifteen pounds. It represented about was kept up until I nearly burst into a four days' work, and I was determined that | laugh despite the seriousness of the situa-

"I first thought of killing the panther, and actually took my rifle in hand for the purpose, without arousing any suspicion from my neighbor, who seemed to be in no hurry and thoroughly self-possessed. 'You beautiful thing!' I ejaculated,

'I an't kill you and I won't.' I suppose I was half hynotized by the creature at the time. Then I tied to talk to him and to make him come nearer to me, just as you have often coaxed a strange cat off in the woods somewhere. But no. sir, he would have none of that. He did not budge a step either, but kept up that

eternal grinning. "Finally I jumped down from the log and struck the ground with a crash. I turned and the big cat had disappeared. He had just melted away into the forest like a great spectre, without so much as

cracki gatwig. "I went back to the camp and told the story to the boys, and the guide said that my cat must have been one of the full grown cubs who are often quite tame and friendly toward their natural enemy. man, until they learn what that black tube contains that generally goes with him."

DISAPPEARING TURTLES.

A Label at the Aquarium That Doesn't Lie in Spite of Appearances.

In the row of smaller tanks encircling he great central pool on the floor of the Aquarium there is one with a label that reads "Soft Shell Turtles." And the turtles are there in the tank, sure enough, though there are times at this season when you would look in vain to see them. At such times the turtles are buried in

he sand. Many turtles of various kinds bury themselves in the mud in winter. If the water in the tank gets chilly the soft shell turtles may bury themselves in the sand on the bottom for their greater comfort; and when the water warms up they may come out again. You might see one just emerged, with its broad, flat back still covered with sand, like a turtle with a

Or you might see sticking up out of the expanse of the sandy bottom of the tank an odd shaped head looking almost snakelike. This is the head of one of the buried

turtles, which it had thrust up above the sand in order to breathe.

And then again you might not see any turtles in the tank; but they are there, nevertheless, strictly in accordance with

Whistle Language of the Gomeras.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin. have a whistle language on Gomera Island, in the Canary Archipelago, They can whistle there as articulately as a Bostonian can speak.

And since they can whistie very loud and shrill, the Gomeras can converse a long way A Gomera hunting a mile from ho can ask his wife what there is for lunch, can ask his wife what there is for lunch, and if the menu does not please him he can scold her and order a change as well as though he stood beside her.

The Gomeras talk in a sing-song, and their whistle language reproduces the spoken one's intonations. For instance:

Children all over America have a taunting over-

This cry is not sung. It is intoned. And the Gomeras intone their guttural lanbut once in his life.

"There sat a magnificent catlike creature, fully six feet long, gazing in a languishing fully six feet long.

HURTS TROUT FISHING, HE SAYS

AN EX-POACHER'S VIEW OF THE LAW AS TO SHORT FISH.

Anglers to Return to the Water All
Trout Taken Which Are Less Than Six
Inches Long—Lesson From the Mink.

TICONDEROGA, N. Y., Feb. 10.—Sports-men are required by the game laws to re-turn to the water all brook trout taken by

"Have you not often seen trout coming turn to the water all brook trout taken by them under six inches in length. Objection is made to this provision on the ground that compliance with it destroys the fishing in that part of the stream where the up stream, you will notice, short fish are returned. That at least is the opinion of an ex-market fisherman who has abjured the rod and become stage driver between an Adirondack sum-

have made a study of the subject for a there for himself and the other fellow. number of years and have found my theory

to be absolutely correct. "You go along a brook and catch two or three trout more than six inches in length in one hole, then you get a little five inch in one hole, then you get a little five inch fellow. You know he is hooked through the head and is sure to die as soon as you bank, showing how much more he knows remove the large trout hook

"Now, you want to obey the law and you put that little fellow back. I would advise brother anglers to take an hour or two and see what that fish dose.

"In nine cases out of ten he will come up in some smooth place between a couple of stones pretty soon and lie there gasping for breath. Later he will swim away and die, sinking to the bottom.

"The weather is very warm, we will say, and in a few days decomposition sets in and his little carcass is poisoning the water in that entire hole, and when you come along again expecting to get, as usual, two or three good fellows, there will not be a bite for you at that hole or maybe the next. Trout will not stay in a hole as long as a dead fish lies there. If you strew a lot of these little critters along the course of a fine stream you see that it is a pretty hard proposition for the hundreds of live ones o have their homes poisoned.

"I have fished for trout in nearly all the Eastern States where these fish live, and one year I and a partner caught 500 pounds for a single hotel in a Vermont city. Of course, those under six inches belped the bag a little, but we never would have kept any of them if it hadn't been for our knowlfishing places. of times to our perfect satisfaction.
"Of course, I know a lot of these parlor fishermen will raise an outcry and say that

nsnermen will raise an outery and say that we were poachers and want to defend our breaking of the law in this manner, but I am out of the fishing business forever. I hope and have no interest in misrepresenting things. This I will maintain, that the presence of a dead trout in a hole will drive every trout from that water.

"So that this law compelling every one So that this law compelling every to return every hooked fish under six inches in length is a great mistake. It would be better to make us throw them over the fence

into the road, so far as improving the fish-"The only way my partner and I could keep from taking the little fellows was to use large books first of all. Then we often used live bait and chubs' tails, grassboppers, &c., which were a pretty bard swallow

the baby trout. "If I were a landed proprietor and had brooks and trout to burn, I would in the light of my actual experience forbid any

a single hooked trout into my streams under penalty of giving up fishing there. You take a nice little brook and have a lot of city men fishing it from time to time. They will generally creel every fish, big and little, for a while; but let a farmer come along or a game preserver whom they are afraid of, and the whole catch of short fish, often kept in a little bag by themselves, will be

gling that worm and after a while a whack-ing big hungry fellow from the hole just below where the bushes are so thick that mer resort and this village. In discussing the question lately he said:

"It is not the catching of small fish by summer boarders and market fishermen that keeps the trout from increasing. I have made a study of the cables."

I you can't get in a line, will come up and get into the game, too. All because they smell something good.

"Make all obey the laws and keep stocking the streams, but when an angler catches a little trout, tell him not to throw it back into the hole and spoil all the future fishing there for himself, and the other follows." you can't get in a line, will come up and get

streams and you won't have to pay muc attention to a stray little fish that now and "Why, one mink will kill from ten to twenty trout a day and think nothing of it

TWO BIG GREEN TURTLES.

than the silly angler who returns a hooked

One Weighing 360 and the Other 313 Pounds, Now in a Pool at the Aquarium. The Aquarium received recently the big-

green turtle ever shown here, and it is a big one. It weighs 360 pounds, and its top shell is 3 feet 812 inches long. From the top of its beak to the end of its tail it measures about 41/2 feet. It is much

larger than the green turtles commonly

brought to market. There was already here another very large green turtle, one weighing 313 pounds, and with its top shell measuring in length 3 feet 5% inches. The two great green turtles, to be seen in the same pool, make a

10,000 LITTLE FISHES. Or Thereabouts, Expected Soon From Eggs

Now in the Aquarium's Hatchery. Following the lot of eggs of the humpbacked salmon lately hatched out in it, there have now been placed in the Aquarium's fish hatchery 10,000 eggs of lake trout and 30,000 whitefish eggs from the

United States fish hatchery at Northville,

Mich. These eggs were already some-

what advanced in incubation when received

here, and the little fishes are expected to

emerg from them in about three weeks. Golden Engle Lassord by Boys.

From the Cincinnati Com nercial Tribune. tured a golden eagle late Wednesday afternoon after an interesting struggle with the oird. The boys are the sons of Edward Franks. They were playing in the yard of their home when the great bird swooped hurried search for a gun was unfruitful, and as the bird seemed disinclined to leave

a noose of clothesline was cast about the bird It is said that the eagle probably flew so high that he encountered extreme cold and

STORIES OF BIRD LIFE. Heron Rookery in Michigan.

Battle Creek correspondence Detroit Free Press. A notable nesting place of the great blue eron is ten miles west of this city on the north bank of the Kalamazoo River. now only a few nesting places left of this

handsome and majestic bird in this State, and still more notable for the fact that this is the only rookery not located in inaccessible swamps, almost impossible to penetrate, especially for women bird students.

Herons always return to the same nesting

The ones at this rookery have returned annually for twenty years past The nests are huge, rude affairs, built of sticks and twigs of about the same size, loosely placed together and forming a sort They use the same nest every year, simply adding more sticks. The eggs number from

three to four, are of a bluish green color,

a little larger than hen's eggs. If possible sycamore trees are always selected for nesting because the color of the bark harmonizes perfectly with the plumage of the bird and affords what ornithologists term "protective coloration."

The berons during the nesting period are of great benefit to the farmers, as they destroy all the snakes and field mice for miles around and commotion made can be heard at a

Robins in Flight.

Marusville correspondence Chico Post. Something which is causing the farmers and the old residents to scratch their in wonder is now happening in this vicinity For several days past there has been an end-less flight of robins going southward.

The sky at times is specked with what seems be clouds of them. It is understood that this vicinity is in direct line with Placer county and Nevada, where a similar occurrence is going on. At night the trees are covered with the birds.

From Forest and Stream.

The snake bird is readily tained when taken young. The Rev. John Bachman, who reared some of these birds, said: "My pet was tame from the beginning of its captivity and followed me about the house, the yard and garden, until I thought it quite troublesome, in consequence of its peculiar attach-ment to me. It is a fearless bird, keeping at never sparing any dog that chanced to pass sharp pointed bill, and occasionally posting itself at the trough where they are fed, prevent them from taking a morsel of food until he has tantalized them sufficiently, ther he leaves them to share whatever he does not

"It was not until my bird was fully fledged that I found it willing or anxious to go to the water, and then whenever it saw me going toward the pond it accompanied me as far as the gate, seeming to say 'Pray let me On my opening this gate it at followed me, waddling like a duck, and no sooner was it in sight of its favorite element than it immediately let itself in, not with a plunge or a dive, but by dropping from a plank into the stream, where for a while it would swim like a duck, then dipping its long neck it would dive for the purpose of pro-

This bird sleeps in open air, and during warm nights perches on the house or the bars of the fence, with its head under its wings, placed there from above its back, and in rainy weather it often sits in that same place for nearly the whole day. It appears to be very susceptible to cold, retreating to the kitchen, and near the fire, battling with dogs or the cooks for the most desirable place

Eagle Whips a Hunter.

Findlay correspondence Pittsburg Disputch. While hunting in the woods Wednesday

near Arlington Carl Stevenson, a farmer living in Jackson township, was attacked by an eagle and a desperate fight ensued. The bird scratched the man about the body, tore out his left eye and left him unconscious.

A searching party found him in the Missamore woods east of Arlington. The man say s he shot at the bird, missing it, and had no time to reload, but used his rifle as a clu This is the first eagle seen in Hancock count

Gamekeeper Captures an Eagle. From the London Daily Globe.

a British gamekeeper has lessly shot an eagle, and even an Alpine gamekeeper seldom secures one alive. Trare exploit has just been performed a gamekeeper at Albeuve, in Freiburg. The bird had swooped upon a hare. which it was soaring to its eyry, when the gamekeeper fired, and the bird was h the wing just sufficiently to stop present flight without permanently damaging the The hare was killed by the shot. bird, which is a Royal eagle, was captured, and the wing will soon heal. The spread of

the wings is eighty-eight inches. Rare White Robin.

From the Nashville American A bird of extraordinary plumage was displayed in Nashville on Wednesday, being an almost all white robin, killed by J. Johnson, near Leeville.

The only part of the bird that was of the

natural coloring of the robin was the breast

the body, head, wings and tail being as white German Farmers Protect Birds

From the London Field. German farmers are trying to

the smaller birds to return to their old hanned about the fields, and for this purpose are setting out boxes and other artificial de to serve the birds for homes. The farmers need the birds to destroy the insects, but the birds are disappearing not only because of their direct slaught but also because the old trees in the decayed hollows of which they built their nests, the old copses which they haunted, and have of which are prolific in insects, with the stagnant pools which yielded food in abundance, are all disappearing before the closer cultivation of the present

Woodcock Carrying Its Young

From Forest and Stream 1 was shooting snipe near Angola. with Ralph West of that place, when the d made a point in a bunch of popple corner of the snipe ground. On our goods bird about the size of a sparrow between

On looking in ahead of the dog we for a nest with another young one in it.

Birds Lost in Fog.

From the London Daily Man gannet or Solan goose, the bird has made the Bass Rock so famous, and at Billingborough, Lancashire. It is I bird so absolutely dependent for its existence is found so far inlat

Fogs, it has been shown, act as a dele to inigration, causing the moving he rise above the fog level, and so to pass places they usually visit; or, overtaking they temporarily bar further progress. The list of British blads owes its con-

increase to fogs and other adverse weat conditions. During the last year or British ernithologists, aided by high! keepers, acting with the consent of the Brethren of Trinity House, have done

During heavy wind and rain birds when crossing the sea, barely overtone waves, instead of, as was supposed, above the clouds. Where lighthous stationed the birds fly to the white hoisterous weather, and the death reconsequence is appalling, tens of thousarding the lantern and falling into the